

BATMAN AND ROBIN:



No. 148

JUNE

Ten Cents

Detective COMICS

A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE

The WORLD'S
GREATEST
DETECTIVE
TEAM
BECOMES
THE WORLD'S
SMALLEST in
**"THE
EXPERIMENT
of PROFESSOR
ZERO"**





**Bobby and Jane tell you why they
chose ROADMASTER* for
their Summer Vacation**

• "When Dad said we kids could get new bicycles for summer vacation, we rushed downtown and looked at every bicycle we could find. We even tried them out, and what do you think? We both chose Roadmaster Luxury Liners. They're really super! Roadmasters have so many things just like Dad's new automobile—chromium, Gothic fenders . . . stop-light operated from the brake . . . a real searchbeam headlamp . . . broad base rims that hold more air . . . two-tone colors and shiny sparkling embossed chrome trim. Yes, and the man who sold them to us said they were 100% safer because the frames are electronically welded. We think they're the best-looking bicycles on the road, and the safest. If you're going to get a new bike for summer vacation, be sure you get a Roadmaster just like ours. Mail the coupon and the Roadmaster people will send you a colored folder telling all about Roadmasters, 'America's Finer Bicycles'."



EMBOSSED
CHROME TRIM

AUTOMOTIVE TYPE SEARCHBEAM
HEADLAMP. Not Just a Flashlight

GOthic FENDERS
LIKE ON AUTOS

BRAKE OPERATED
STOP LIGHT Just
Like On Dad's Car

CHROME
FENDERS

CHROME BROAD-BASED
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Roadmaster
AMERICA'S finer BICYCLE

MAIL THIS COUPON
NOW!



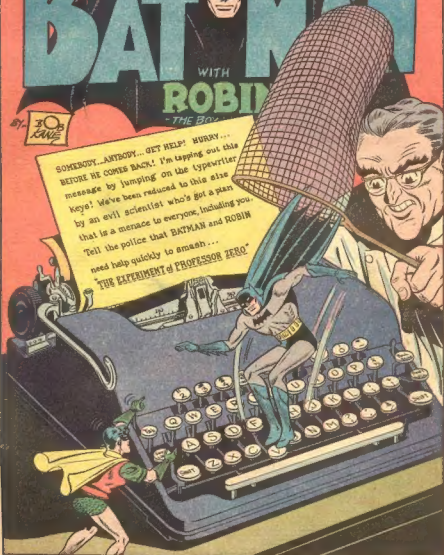
THE CLEVELAND WELDING COMPANY
West 117th Street & Berea Road • Cleveland 7, Ohio
Gentlemen: Please rush to me a folder showing the Roadmaster
in colors.
Your Name _____ Address _____ City _____ State _____ PLEASE PRINT

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

BY
JOE KANE

SOMEBODY... ANYBODY... GET HELP! HURRY...
BEFORE HE COMES BACK! I'm tapping out this
message by jumping on the typewriter
keys! We've been reduced to this size
by an evil scientist who's got a plan
that is a menace to everyone, including you.
Tell the police that BATMAN and ROBIN
need help quickly to smash...
"THE EXPERIMENT of PROFESSOR ZERO"



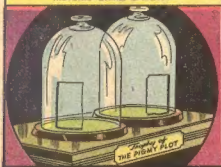
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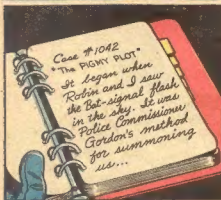
IN THE TROPHY ROOM OF **BATMAN AND ROBIN** ARE TWO LARGE BELL JARS, MEMENTOS OF AN HISTORIC CRIME CASE...



TO **BATMAN AND ROBIN**, THE TROPHY IS A REMINDER OF A TERRIFYING EXPERIENCE...

BATMAN, IF WE EVER TOLD THE PUBLIC ABOUT "THE PIGMY PLOT," THEY'D NEVER BELIEVE IT!

SOME DAY THE WORLD WILL KNOW THE FACTS! I'VE WRITTEN DOWN THE WHOLE FANTASTIC STORY IN MY CASE BOOK...



Commissioner Gordon was waiting beside the huge searchlight when we arrived...



But Carlyle never showed up...

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY HE'S LATE!

SOMETHING'S WRONG! **ROBIN** AND I HAD BETTER CHECK UP! MAYBE HE'S STILL AT HIS OFFICE!

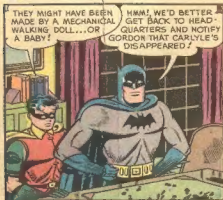


We didn't find Carlyle there, but we did find something...something very unusual!

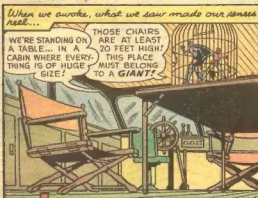
FOOTPRINTS... AS IF SOMEONE WALKED THROUGH THE INK FROM THAT SPILLED DESK-WELL!

BUT LOOK HOW TINY THEY ARE!



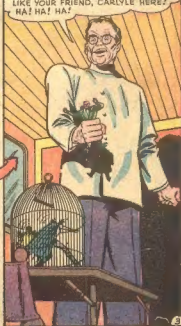
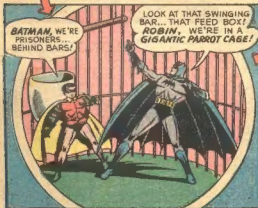


But upon approaching Headquarters, for some unknown reason we staggered weakly.



Suddenly a door opened, and in stepped a Colossus! He seemed at least 30 feet tall, and his voice was like thunder!

YOU FOOLS! DON'T YOU REALIZE YET THAT EVERYTHING HERE IS OF NORMAL SIZE? IT IS YOU WHO HAVE BEEN REDUCED- TO PIGMIES... LIKE YOUR FRIEND, CARLYLE HERE! HA! HA! HA!



Carlyle was rudely thrust into the parrot cage with us while the colossus walked away with giant strides.

CARLYLE...
WHAT'S
GOING ON?

THAT
MADMAN CALLS
HIMSELF PROFESSOR
ZERO! HE'S DISCOVERED
A WAY TO SHRINK MEN
TO PIGMY SIZE AND
IS USING HIS
DISCOVERY FOR
EXTORTION!

Horrified, Robin and I
heard Carlyle explain
how he'd received a
threatening letter that
morning...

Dear Mr. Carlyle:
Unless you pay me
\$100,000 you will find
yourself reduced to the
size of a 9-inch pigmy.
I defy you to stop me.
You can even go to
police headquarters
with this note—if
you dare.
Professor ZERO

Carlyle said he'd
phoned Gordon for
our meeting... then,
like Robin and me,
he staggered weakly
as he approached
headquarters...

I'M GOING
TO FAINT...
OH... OH...

When Carlyle recovered consciousness he was shrunken to pigmy size! Somehow he made his way back to his office to find Professor Zero waiting!

WELL, ARE YOU
READY TO PAY
THAT \$100,000
NOW — OR
REMAIN TINY
FOREVER?

I'VE
ALREADY NOTIFIED
BATMAN! HE'LL
QUEER YOUR
ROTTEN SCHEME!

Carlyle said Professor Zero angrily cuffed him around the desk -- which explained the inky footprints!

DON'T,
ZERO!
YOU'LL
KILL HIM!

SHUT UP, BEEFY!
NOW WE'VE GOT TO
STOP BATMAN BEFORE
HE RUINS EVERYTHING!

Carlyle couldn't tell us any more because suddenly a huge hand closed like a vice about Robin and me!

BETTER SAY FAREWELL TO CARLYLE
AND THE WORLD — FOR YOU'LL NEVER
SEE EITHER AGAIN AFTER TODAY!

Presently, on the deck...

BEEFY, THROW THEM OVERBOARD IN THIS SACK! DROWN THEM LIKE KITTENS!

I... I CAN'T, ZERO! IF THEY WERE MY SIZE, I'D DO IT... BUT THEY'RE SO SMALL... I AIN'T GOT THE HEART!

CLOVER ANTS
MEAL WORMS

BEEFY, YOU'RE A SENTIMENTAL FOOL! I'LL HAVE TO DO THE JOB MYSELF... AS I ALWAYS DO!

Water began seeping swiftly into our burlap coffin as we sank...

BATMAN, HURRY! MAYBE THE EXPLOSIVE FROM YOUR UTILITY BELT CAN SAVE US!

THE EXPLOSIVE IS SO SMALL NOW IT WOULDN'T HAVE ANY MORE POWER THAN A PISTOL CAP! BUT I'VE HIDDEN SOMETHING I PICKED UP BEFORE...

And then I hacked a hole in the burlap, with the sharp object I found in the parrot cage!

WE'RE LUCKY THE BIRD ONCE HAD A PEDICURE!

IT'S CRAZY... CRAZY! BATMAN AND ROBIN... USING A PARROT CLAW AS A KNIFE!

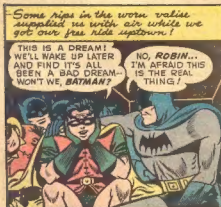
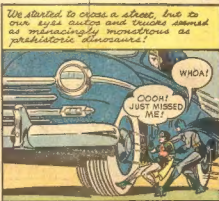
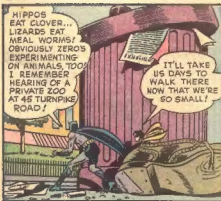
An old paint truck became our life raft as Batman spread out his cloak for a sail...

WHEN WE LAND WE'LL SEND OUT A POLICE ALARM FOR ZERO!

NO... WE CAN'T SHOW OURSELVES! IF CERTAIN GANGSTERS KNEW WE WERE HELPLESSLY SMALL, THEY'D START OPERATING AGAIN! AND WE DON'T WANT ZERO TO KNOW WE'RE ALIVE!

IF WE COULD LOCATE PROFESSOR ZERO'S LABORATORY WE MIGHT FIND AN ANTIDOTE!

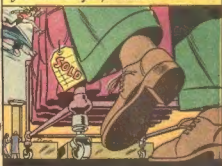
REMEMBER THOSE PACKING CASES ON DECK! THEY WERE MARKED CLOVER... MEAL WORMS! THEY'RE ZOO-PLATE SPECIALS--ANIMAL FOOD!



Yes, Robin and I were *bought*! We joined other purchases as the women went on a shopping tour in a department store!



As a floor clerk wheeled past a rack of sold coats, we leaped for the large pockets!



Later, after the coats were delivered to the shipping room, and while the shipping clerks were out to lunch, Robin jumped on the space bar while I hopped on the keys—of a typewriter!



NOW MAKE SOME AIR HOLES IN THAT EMPTY CONTAINER WHILE I PASTE ON THE LABEL!



Soon after, Robin and I sneaked out of the storeroom... and found the Professor's laboratory!

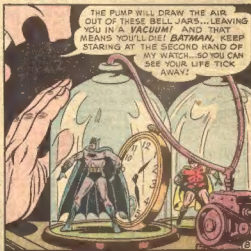
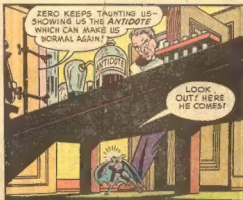
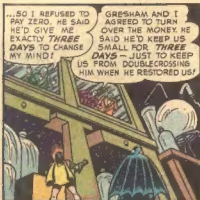
Robin and I went out on the next shipment—and were delivered to the gates of Professor Zero's grounds!



LOOK...THERE'S CARLYLE--AND SOME OTHER MEN!

GRESHAM, THE FINANCIER... AND PARNELL, THE AUTO MAGNATE! REDUCED TO PIGMIES, TOO!







Professor Zero left for another room. I tried to control my growing panic as the air got thinner.

IF I COULD ONLY TIP OVER THE BELL JAR

OUTS DE AIR PRESSURE KEEPS IT SEALED! IT'S NO USE!



It was getting harder to breathe! The ticking of the watch unnerved me!

THAT WATCH'S DRIVING ME MAD! WAT, MAYBE IT CAN SAVE OUR LIVES - F I CAN GET THE BACK OPEN!

TICK!



It was an old fashioned watch, the kind that snaps open when the stem is pressed, and soon...

THIS WATCH HAS JEWEL MOVEMENTS AND JEWELS CAN CUT GLASS! I'LL HAVE MYSELF AND ROBIN FREE IN MINUTES!



Later, after cutting Robin's prison open...

YOU GOT AWAY! . GOOD! GASP THE REDUCING RAY GASP ON ROOF AG!

SO THE PROFESSOR USES A RAY TO SHRINK HUMANS! TOO BAD BEEN D ED BEFORE HE COULD TELL US WHERE

GOLLY! IF HE'D ONLY LASTED ANOTHER FEW SECONDS!

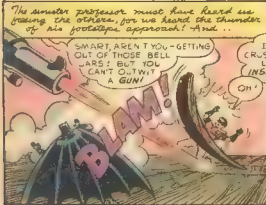


The sinister professor must have heard us, judging the others, for we heard the thunder of his footsteps approach! And...

SMART, AREN'T YOU - GETTING OUT OF THOSE BELL JARS! BUT YOU CAN'T OUTWIT A GUN!

I'LL CRUSH YOU LIKE INSECTS!

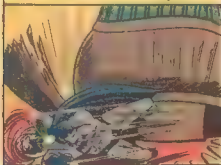
OH!



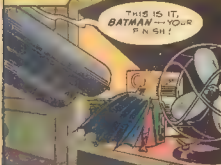
WHAT A NIGHTMARE!



I slammed into Robin as a split-second later the professor's great shot stamped down on the floor!

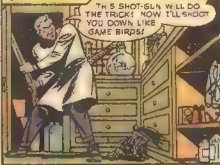


I retreated and the gun barrels were trained on me like twin cannons!



THIS IS IT, BATMAN—YOUR P.N.S.H.!

As long as I live I'll never forget the nightmare scene that followed....



THIS SHOT-GUN WILL DO THE TRICK! NOW I'LL SHOOT YOU DOWN LIKE GAME BIRDS!

Then I acted—I yanked the gun switch and flipped pepper from the open shaker before its whirling blades!



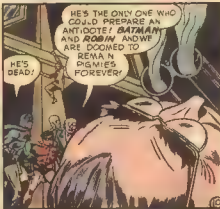
AGGHH! MY EYES!

I never expected what happened next! Roaring angrily, the Professor stumbled blindly into a wall—and the shot-gun crashed like a thunderclap!



I AM KILLING YOU FOR THIS!

GREAT SCOTT! THE CHARGE OF BUCKSHOT WENT INTO HIS OWN BODY!



HE'S DEAD!

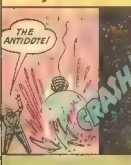
HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD PREPARE AN ANTIDOTE! BATMAN AND ROBIN AND WE ARE DOOMED TO REMAIN PIGMIES FOREVER!



I took the hood off the sharpener and converted it into a winch!



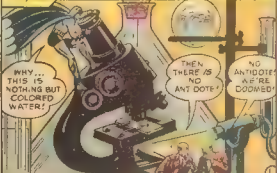
It was too heavy—for the thread broke under its weight and...

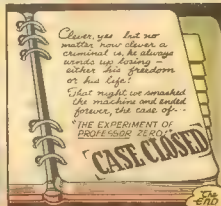
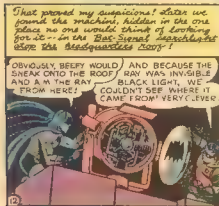
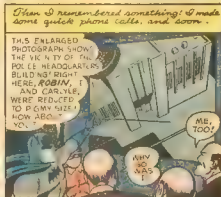
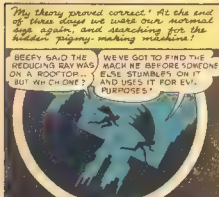
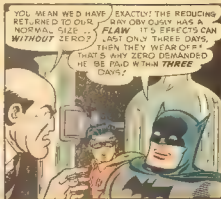
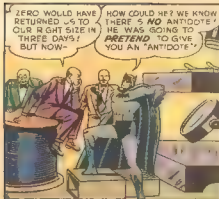


It was then that Carlyle's nerve cracked! He scooped up a glass with liquid still remaining in it and drank greedily!



Thinking I could make some more antidote, I analyzed the remaining drop under the microscope.





I'm Chiquita Banana; now may I suggest!

A way you'll like to eat your Kellogg's Corn Flakes best.
Try 'em soon with sliced bananas of a golden hue
For Kellogg's and bananas are so good for you!

KIDS! MAKE THIS

**CHIKUITA BANANA
CLOTH DOLL**

ONLY 10¢ and one box top from

KELLOGG'S CORN FLAKES

1. Fun. Just sew 'n' stuff.
2. Long-wearing cotton cloth.
3. Safe, waterproof colors.
4. 10 inches tall.

Get printed cloth to cut out and make a real 'Chiquita.' Kids! Fun to sew with Mom, fun to keep beside your breakfast bowl every morning! Only Kellogg's Corn Flakes offers this genuine 'Chiquita.' Get several! For each do I, mail your name and full address with 10 cents and a Kellogg's Corn Flakes box top to Kellogg Company, Box 221, New York 8, N.Y. Hurry! Supply limited!

**TRY THIS FAVORITE CEREAL
AND FRUIT COMBINATION—**

Mother Knows A Best!

Kellogg Company, Box 221, New York 8, N.Y.

Dear Chiquita: Yes, I want _____ number of your ready-to-sew 'n' stuff dolls. For each I enclose 10 cents in coin and a Kellogg's Corn Flakes box top.

My name _____

My address _____

City or _____
STO _____
_____ State _____

(In CANADA send to Kellogg's Dept. 3-B-M,
London, Ontario, Canada)

TROUBLE IN
THE BULL RING

DASHIELL HAMMETT'S

Adventures of

SAM SPADE

LISTEN TO! The Adventures of Sam Spade
on a Sunday evening on your Columbia CBS
radio. See radio listing in your local newspaper.

PRIVATE DETECTIVE SAM SPADE AND HIS SECRETARY
FLY TO MEXICO FOR A DAY AT THE BULL-FIGHTS

LOOK AT MR. TROUBLE
IN THE
BULL RING

COMB AND A RACOR WONT
HELP THAT MAN. HE
NEEDS WILDRIFT CREAM
ON HIS TAIL



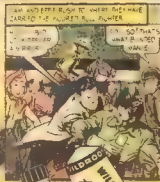
AN ANDERER RUSH TO WHERE THEY HAVE
CARRIED THE PLUGGED BULL FIGHTER

WILDRIFT
NEEDS
A WURRO

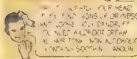
ON SO THAT'S
WHAT BUNTED
WANTS

THE PUGS HAVE
AND BEHOLD
MANUEL STOLE
HIS RUG

SAM ST. WANTS
WHERE I W BROT
CARRIED IN WITH
AN ANDERER RUSH TO
WHERE THEY HAVE



SAM SPADE ASKS
CAN YOUR HEAD PASS THE



EPPE SAYS:

SMART GIRLS USE WILDRIFT
CREAM-OIL FOR QUICK GROOMING
AND FOR RELIEVING ITCHINESS
BETWEEN PERMANENTLY WAVED
FRONTS. WONDERFUL FOR TRAVEL
NO CHILDREN + HAIR



ROBOTMAN

IN AN ATHLETIC CONTEST
BETWEEN HUMANS AND ROBOTS,
WHO WOULD WIN? CAN
HUMAN MUSCLES COMPETE
WITH MACHINE-DRIVEN
SINews? ROBOTMAN PUTS
ON A ONE-MAN SPORTS
MARATHON AND PROVES
HIMSELF THE WONDER OF
ALL TIME. BUT INSTEAD
OF FAME AND GLORY,
ROBOTMAN'S REAL PURPOSE
IS TO SMASH CRIME AND
SAVE THE PROCEEDS
RESULTING FROM...

**"THE METAL MAN'S
SPORTSATHON!"**

ROBOTMAN
WILL LAND WITH A
BANG WHEN HE HITS
THAT DYNAMITE.

THE
ROBOTMAN
SPORTSATHON
EXHIBIT
ADM \$1.00

AN OVERFLOW CROWD
FLOCKS TO THE STADIUM,
WHERE AN AMAZING
SPECIAL EVENT HAS
BEEN SCHEDULED—
THE ROBOTMAN
SPORTSATHON EXHIBIT.

THIS EXHIBITION WAS BORN IN THE FERTILE BRAIN OF BARNUM BANE, SUPER PROMOTER.

LOOK AT THE CROWD POUR IN!

YES, BUT REMEMBER OUR AGREEMENT BANE! I ONLY WENT INTO THIS BECAUSE YOU PROMISED TO TURN ALL THE PROFITS OVER TO THE ATHLETIC FUND FOR YOUTH!

RIGHT, ROBOTMAN! I'M JUST TRYING TO MAKE A COMEBACK! I USED TO BE A BIG-SHOT PROMOTER TILL THEY CLAIMED I FIXED SOME FIGHTS! BUT I'LL PROVE NOW I'M HONEST AND THE BEST PROMOTER IN THE WORLD! GO TO IT, ROBOTMAN!

THE MAN OF METAL BEGINS HIS ASTOUNDING ONE-MAN SPORTS SHOW!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! THE WEIGHT-LIFTING CONTEST! THIS MIGHTY MECHANICAL MAN DOESN'T KNOW HIS OWN STRENGTH!

BANG!

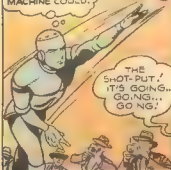
NOW THE 100 YARD DASH! HE HAS THE SPEED OF A POWERFUL ENGINE BEHIND HIS STEEL MUSCLES!

FIVE SECONDS FLAT! ROBOTMAN HAS BROKEN THE WORLD'S RECORD OF 9.2!

THE SPECTACULAR EVENTS CONTINUE, WITH ROBOTMAN PROVING HIMSELF THE GREATEST ATHLETE OF ALL TIME...

A GOLF DRIVE AGAINST A TRICKY WIND...AND IT'S A HOLE IN ONE! ROBOTMAN HAS ALL THE PRECISION OF A MACHINE THAT NEVER MAKES AN ERROR.

I HATE TO MAKE AN EXHIBITION OF MYSELF THIS WAY, BUT IT'S FOR A GOOD CAUSE! NATURALLY I CAN BETTER ALL HUMAN RECORDS ... LIKE ANY MACHINE COULD.



GONE! A HOME RUN OVER THE WALL! OR AM I GETTING MY SPORTS MIXED UP? HA! HA! HA!



BUT AS THE SPORTS MARATHON GOES ON, BARNUM BANE CONSULTS HIS WATCH.

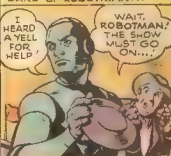
ALL EYES ARE ON ROBOTMAN! NOW'S THE PREARRANGED TIME FOR THOSE RED CROOKS TO ROB THE BOX-OFFICE! IT LEAVES ME IN THE CLEAR. AND WE SPLIT THE SWAG LATER! AND ROBOTMAN FELL FOR MY GAME HOOK LINE AND SINKER!



AND AT THE BOX-OFFICE...



THE FAINT CRY FOR HELP COMES TO THE SENSITIVE MECHANICAL EARS OF ROBOTMAN...

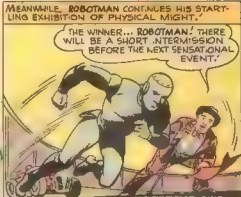
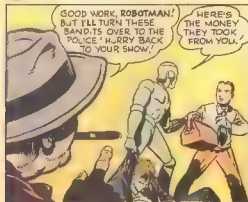


THE SHOW IS GOING ON! -- ON THE OUTSIDE FOR A MOMENT!

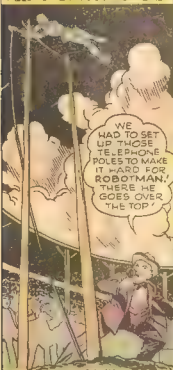


AND THIS COULD BE BILLED AS THE 'JU-JITSU' EVENT.



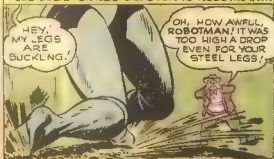


THE NEXT EVENT IS THE POLE-VAULT, AND THE RON ATHLETE AGAIN SETS A MARK UNATTAINABLE TO HUMAN COMPETITORS.



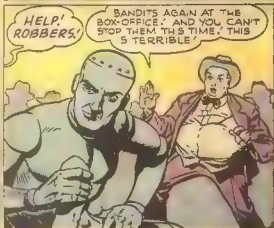
WE HAD TO SET UP THOSE TELEPHONE POLES TO MAKE IT HARD FOR ROBOTMAN! THERE HE GOES OVER THE TOP!

BUT THE SHOCK OF LANDING ON HIS LOOSENED LEG-BOLTS BRINGS DISASTER TO ROBOTMAN...



HEY, MY LEGS ARE BUCKLING!

OH, HOW AWFUL, ROBOTMAN! IT WAS TOO HIGH A DROP EVEN FOR YOUR STEEL LEGS!



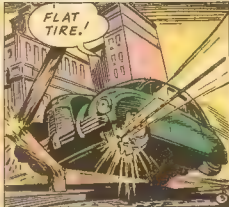
HELP! ROBBERS!

BANDITS AGAIN AT THE BOX-OFFICE! AND YOU CAN'T STOP THEM THIS TIME! THIS IS TERRIBLE!

BUT WITH HIS LEGS USELESS ROBOTMAN SWIFTLY PERFORMS THE MOST AMAZING FEAT OF ALL...



I SEE THE CROOK CAR GOING PAST THE GATES. MAYBE THIS JAVEIN WILL STOP THEM YET!



FLAT TIRE!

NEXT EVENT- THE
HAMMER THROW

Y!! IT'S DAT
ROBOTMAN, HE'S
THROWIN' EVERYTHING
AT US BUT DA
KITCHEN SINK!

AND WITH THEIR GETAWAY SLOWED
DOWN, THE MAN OF METAL IS ABLE
TO ARRIVE... LEGS OR NO LEGS!

CALL
THIS THE
HAND
RACE!

AND HOW ABOUT
A TUMBLE ACT, WITH
TWO AND-A HALF SPINS!
YOU FELLOWS DON'T
MIND BEING MY
LANDING MAT?

THE SAME THUGS
AS BEFORE, THAT
MEANS BARNUM BANE
LET THEM GO AND
PLANNED THIS WHOLE
THING.

YES, AND I'LL
GET AWAY WITH
THE MONEY!
YOU CAN'T
CHASE ME!

NOW WHAT
WOULD YOU CALL
THIS? 'THE
LEG HURLING
EVENT?'

LATER, AS PAUL ('ROBOTMAN') DENNIS
READS THE NEWS...

THE MONEY WENT TO
THE YOUTH ATHLETIC
FUND AFTER ALL,
AND BARNUM BANE IS
SETTING NEW RECORDS
...BREAKING STONE
IN PRISON!

ROBOTMAN
SETS NEW
RECORDS.. IN
SPORTS AND
CRIME CRUSHING!

THE
END

Can you find the
SECRET CLUES
TO MONARK'S POPULARITY



THE NEW 1949

MONARK
Super Deluxe

ONE YEAR'S
FIRE AND THEFT
INSURANCE
INCLUDED
In Purchase Price

WHY is the Monark Super Deluxe America's fastest selling bicycle? Find the SECRET CLUES to Monark's tremendous popularity and win a big color! "Air-Wing" Lapel Button that quickly clamps on your shirt, sweater or coat. Why do YOU want a Monark? Your answer to that question may include the SECRET CLUES that bring the color! "Air-Wing" Lapel Button and make you a full-fledged member of the Nation-wide Monark "Air-Wing" Club. It's easy! It's fun! Why not do it right now!

1945 1946
 1947 1948
 1949 1950

- [illegible]

MAIL THE COUPON TODAY!

Monark Silver King, Inc., Dept. C105, 650 W. Grand Ave., Chicago 35, Ill.
THE SECRET CLUES TO MONARK'S POPULARITY ARE:

[Identify your relations in the order of their importance to you, by marking here the numbers shown with features of dist. above.]

Send Colored New Folder Whether or Not I Win "All-Wing" Lapel Button

NAME _____

ambassé

474

To Find the Name of
the Closest Mark Dealer
Call Western Union by number

and ask for **REPAIRS**

INSIST ON A
MONARK

25



LIGHTNING SPEED...HEROIC DEED!

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" SPORTS STORY



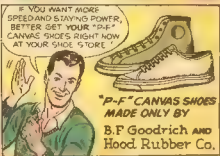
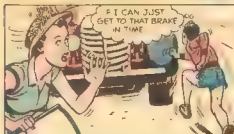
WHAT JIM TOLD THE BOYS ABOUT "P-F" HERE'S WHY "P-F" GIVES YOU MORE STAYING POWER. SPEEDS UP YOUR GAME, MAKES YOU A BETTER ATHLETE:

1. THIS RIGID WEDGE KEEPS THE BONES OF THE FOOT IN THEIR NATURAL, NORMAL POSITION.
2. THIS SPRING RUBBER CUSHION PROTECTS THE SENSITIVE AREA OF THE FOOT.



TRADE MARK

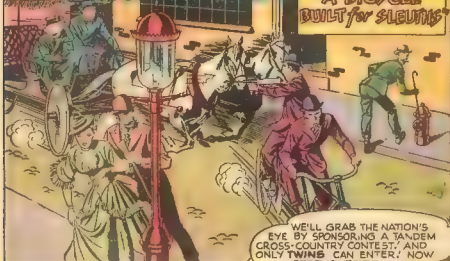
"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION



SLAM BRADLEY

IS THE DAY OF THE TANDEM GONE - THE BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO - GAY SYMBOL OF A GAY ERA? MAYBE - BUT AT LEAST IT'S BACK FOR A REPEAT PERFORMANCE, AS DETECTIVES SLAM BRADLEY AND HIS HALF-PINT SIDEKICK, SHORTY, FIND OUT WHEN THEY HITCH-HIKE A RIDE TO VICTORY ON...

"A BICYCLE BUILT FOR SLEUTHS"



WE'LL GRAB THE NATION'S EYE BY SPONSORING A TANDEM CROSS-COUNTRY CONTEST, AND ONLY TWINS CAN ENTER! NOW STEP OUTSIDE...

A PHONE CALL SUMMONS PRIVATE DETECTIVES SLAM BRADLEY AND HIS PAL SHORTY TO THE OFFICES OF THE TULLY TANDEM CO.

HERE'S THE PICTURE, BRADLEY! TULLY COMPANY IS LAUNCHING A TERRIFIC ADVERTISING CAMPAIGN TO BRING THE TANDEM BIKE BACK INTO POPULARITY!

A BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO IS A BICYCLE BUILT FOR YOU.



**TULLY
TANDEM TWINS
CONTEST
CROSS-COUNTRY
RACE
PRIZE \$15,000!**



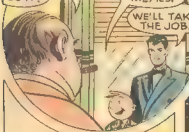
"TANDEM TOWN!" WE'LL CON-
STRUCT A PROP CITY LIKE THIS
MODEL! IT'LL BE THE STARTING
POINT OF THE RACE—AND
LATER THE SCENE OF A
HUGE TANDEM PAGEANT!



YOU'RE TO FIND ME
ENOUGH TWINS TO
ENTER THE RACE—
SAY 30 SETS! IT'S
NO EASY TASK!
THINK YOU CAN
DO IT?

THERE'S NOTHIN'
ME AN' SLAM
CAN'T DO—FOR
THE PRICE OF
ROOM RENT AND
SOME SQUARE
MEALS!

WE'LL TAKE
THE JOB!



IT'S A BRILLIANT IDEA,
BRADLEY! WE'LL HAVE
ALL AMERICA SAYING
TANDEM—UH, TULLY
TANDEM, THAT IS!

BY GOLLY, MR.
TULLY! THE STUNT
SOUNDS LIKE A
DILLY! WHAT DO
SHORTY AND I
DO?



I JUST GOT AN IDEA!
MAYBE I CAN WIN THAT
15 G'S IF I FIND
ANOTHER GUY THAT
LOOKS LIKE ME—AND
ENTER THE RACE!

ANOTHER GUY
LIKE YOU? OH-NO!
NATURE
COULDN'T MAKE
THAT MISTAKE
TWICE!



A WEEK LATER THE FAR-FLUNG
SEARCH FOR PROSPECTIVE
TANDEM TWINS IS ON...

BIG SHERLOCKS WE
ARE! BLOOD-
HOUNDIN' AFTER
PEOPLE WHO LOOK
AL KE' HMM—BUT
MAYBE IT'S NOT SO
BAD AFTER ALL...

EYES
FRONT,
TOM THUMB!
THIS IS
STR CTLY
BUSINESS!



IN THEATERS...

MORE TWINS—WE'LL
TALK TO THEM AFTER
THE SHOW!



BUSSES, SUBWAYS AND AIRPORTS ARE CHECKED. BIRTH RECORDS ARE EXAMINED. FINALLY...

THERE THEY ARE - 30 EAGER SETS OF TWINS, ALL LOOKING FOR THE \$15,000 PRIZE!

EXCELLENT! MAGNIFICENT! NOW WE REALLY START TO ROLL!

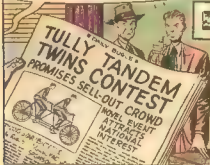
MEANWHILE, ANOTHER PARTY TAKES CONSIDERABLE INTEREST IN THE TANDEM TWINS CONTEST - ONE JOE MULLY...

THERE'S AN ANGLE THERE SOMEWHERE! LET ME THINK - HMM... TWINS... BICYCLES - CROSS-COUNTRY RACE... HMM - I'VE GOT IT!

YEAH? WOT NOW?

THIS SET-UP'S MADE TO ORDER FOR US, MEN! I'LL EXPLAIN LATER. RIGHT NOW I GOT TO MAKE TWINS OUT O' TWO O' YOU!

PETIE AND SLUGGER ARE ABOUT THE SAME BUILD. WE'LL DYE PETIE'S HAIR BLACK, USE A LITTLE MAKE-UP, AN' WE'LL HAVE YOU LOOKIN' ALIKE!



MEANWHILE...

THEY DON'T MAKE 'EM THAT SMALL!

AH, THE BIG DAY! AND ADVANCE PUBLICITY HAS BROUGHT EVERYBODY OUT! PHOTOGRAPHERS - NEWSMEN - BUT EVERYBODY!

LATER...

HOW IS IT NOW, BOSS? DO I LOOK LIKE SLUGGER?

BELIEVE ME, FELLERS - EVEN YOUR OWN FAMILIES COULDN'T TELL WHICH ONE IS THE PHONEY! NOW WE'LL WORK OUT THE REST O' THE PLAN...

AT LEAST YOU COULDN'T GET A SUIT SMALL ENOUGH FOR ME!





OUTSIDE, TANDEM TOWN IS ALIVE WITH NEWSREEL PHOTOGRAPHERS, COLORFUL COSTUMES, HORSE-DRAWN BUGGIES-AND BICYCLES BUILT FOR TWO...

WHAT AN EVENT! JUST AS IF THE CALENDAR WERE TURNED BACK SOME FIFTY YEARS.

HURRY! THE CONTESTANTS ARE GETTING SET AT THE STARTING LINE.

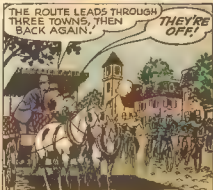


EVERYBODY READY? HERE GOES—



THE ROUTE LEADS THROUGH THREE TOWNS, THEN BACK AGAIN.

THEY'RE OFF!

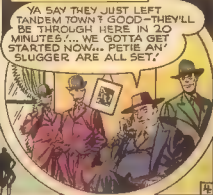


WE'LL FOLLOW ALONG. I WANT NOTHING TO GO WRONG! MY WORD! WHAT A STUNT.



MEANWHILE, IN A TOWN TO THE SOUTH...

YA SAY THEY JUST LEFT TANDEM TOWN? GOOD—THEY'LL BE THROUGH HERE IN 20 MINUTES!... WE GOTTA GET STARTED NOW... PETIE AN' SLUGGER ARE ALL SET.





MOMENTS LATER--IN
THE LOCAL BANK...

DAT'S RIGHT MAC--
GET DA CASH UP!
AN' DON'T PRESS
NO SIGNAL BUTTONS!

OKAY--
D-DON'T
SHOOT!

THE CROWD, LINING THE STREETS
OUTSIDE, WITNESSES A PART OF THE
'SHOW' THAT WASN'T PLANNED...

HELP! SOMEBODY
JUST STOLE
MY MONEY!

IT'S THE BANK
CASHER!

C'MON, PETIE--FAST!
JOEY HANDED ME
THE DOUGH--IT'S
IN DIS BAG!

YEAH--BEFORE
THE COPS CAN
GET US, WE'LL
BE IN WIT' THE
TWIN'S ON THE
BIKES! HA, HA!

STOP
THEM!

STOP
WHO?

WE LOST 'EM,
BOYS.

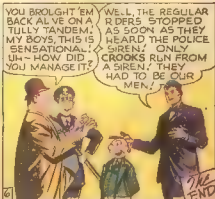
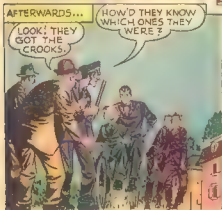
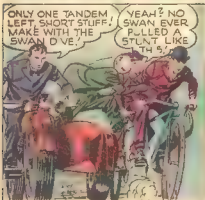
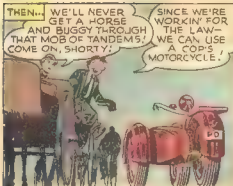
WH-WHAT
HAPPENED!

BANK-ROBBERY.
MR. TULLY THE
CROOKS WERE DRESSED
LIKE YOUR TANDEM TWINS
-- AND THEY LOST
THEMSELVES IN THE
RACE!

GET THESE
HAY BURNERS
MOVIN', SLAM!

PERFECT.
SLUGGER!
WE'RE IN THE
CLEAR!

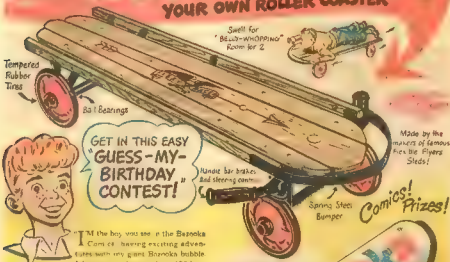
NOW WE MEET JOE
AT THE CROSS-ROADS!
HE'S GOT A TRUCK
WAITIN' TO PICK US UP!
HA, HA! NOT A DEAL!



KIDS! IT'S EASY TO WIN

ONE OF
THESE

YOUR OWN ROLLER COASTER



GET IN THIS EASY
"GUESS-MY-
BIRTHDAY
CONTEST!"



"I'm the boy you see in the Banzooka Comics, having exciting adventures with my giant Banzooka bubble. I'd like you to be one of the 400 boys and girls to win an expensive Flexy Racer. You'll coast speedily over country roads and city streets. Steers like a motorcycle. Two wheel brakes, stop on a dime with hand bar control. Swell for bellywhopping, paring friends or packages, too.

*Just fill out the coupon with your estimate of my birthday—and mail it with a Banzooka wrapper or facsimile! Hope you win!

LISTEN TO
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KID SHOW
Every Sat 11 A.M.
E.S.T.



Made by the makers of
TOPPS CHEWING GUM

FOLLOW THESE SIMPLE RULES:

1. Judge for yourself how many boys and girls you should be to qualify for a number of boys and girls who read comics.
2. Send for extra copies to BAZOOKA, Box No. 20, Madison Square Station, New York 10, N.Y. Send no money and no stamps. One for each Banzooka wrapper or facsimile you wish to use.
3. One Flexy Racer is awarded to the boy or girl who 400 estimates will come within 10 days of the actual date with the most accurate Banzooka wrapper or facsimile.
4. For a complete list of the best estimates, number 949 for a list of names, or a list of the names of the winners, write to BAZOOKA, Box No. 20, Madison Square Station, New York 10, N.Y.
5. Contest open to all boys and girls of the U.S. who are 10 years old and over, except employees of Topps Chewing Gum and their advertising agency.

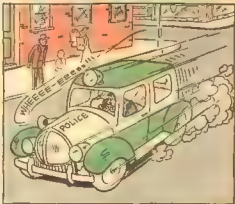
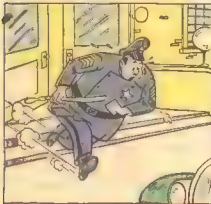
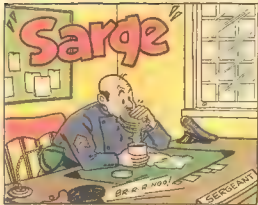
SEND THIS COUPON TODAY—

Banzooka, Box 20
Madison Square Station
New York 10, N.Y.

Enclosed is a Banzooka wrapper or facsimile of a Banzooka Boys birthday card.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

This contest is subject to the rules and regulations.



A POLICEMAN'S LOT

BY
LEE GOLDSMITH



“SOMEBODY call a cop!”

Maybe you, yourself, have never had occasion to use that particular phrase, but the chances are nine out of ten that you've been in or near a situation where it was used.

When people get accustomed to something, they first begin to take it for granted, and then proceed to forget how things would be like without it. And one of the best examples of this is the police force.

As with most things in our civilization, the police idea stems from Greece and Rome.

In Greece, thousands of years ago, the police consisted of groups of *Astynomi*, or street supervisors. Each group was composed of ten men, and their duties, along with keeping general order, consisted of keeping streets swept and of supervising new construction.

Thus they combined the work of three of our modern community departments—police, sanitation, and building.

It was in the early Roman Empire, however, that a police force more nearly resembling our own came into being.

The City of Rome was protected by a body of about seven thousand constables or *vigiles*, as they were called. They were grouped into definite precincts, and had regular tours of duty. And, as in Greece, they were also charged with other duties, the main one being firefighting.

That was the beginning. However, with the fall of both the Greek and Roman Empires, and the beginning of the Middle Ages, police protection disappeared almost completely, as did so many of the products of earlier civilization in those dark days.

For hundreds of years, Europe had no organized protection from lawbreakers—not that there were many laws and when some sort of police system reappeared, it happened in England.

The English passed a law which required, under penalty of imprisonment, that each citizen join a company of ten

men—called a decennary. These were, in turn, compelled to form larger groups called hundreds.

Each person thus became responsible for the surrender of his neighbor to the authorities, in case any criminal charge was brought against him.

On the whole, this idea worked well for a time, though it is easy to see how one neighbor with a grudge against another could very easily get him in trouble.

The decennary system of police lasted until the population increased to a point where the whole process became unwieldy and awkward, and, as England grew, the decennaries were broken up.

No other police system took its place, though, and crime, naturally, increased by leaps and bounds.

For a while, what authorities there were tried to check this increase by making punishments more drastic. The death penalty was prescribed for robbery as well as murder, with the result that most robbers killed their victims, and, for a time, there were hundreds of hangings a week.

Next, police power was put into the hands of local constables, who were sort of a combination of mayor, cook, and bottle-washer—but their authority ended with their district boundaries, and, as they weren't paid extra, they didn't work very hard at being policemen.

The first step in police reform in England came, finally, when the first salaried magistrate was appointed to the Bow Street Court in London. Thus, for the first time in history, a man was paid solely for police duties.

This step was followed by a four mile foot patrol in London, which was established in 1801, improved, a year later, by a twenty mile horse patrol.

Later, the first systematic patrol of all London streets was introduced, but the patrolmen were on duty only in the early evening, as it was considered unnecessary in the daytime, and too dangerous at night!

It wasn't till 1828 that the first really modern, twenty-four hour, police force was established. Laws were passed setting up a regular police department, and the organization slowly grew in size and abilities.

Incidentally, the nickname of 'Bobby' for an English policeman came from the first name of Lord Robert Peel, the Secretary of State for the British Home Department, who was responsible for organizing the force.

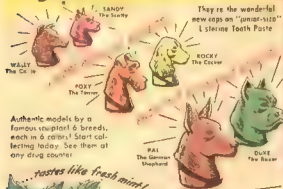
In 1854, the French police force was remodelled along the English lines, and, shortly thereafter, America followed suit.

Thus, the tremendous and brilliantly efficient police forces of the modern American towns and cities are patterned almost completely on the English system.



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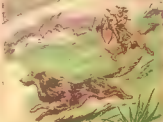


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☐ BRACELET

Each made so a dog heads screw on. Use the coupon, with your name and address and 25¢ to Dept. GG, Lambert Pharmacal Company St. Louis, Mo.

...and get Special Folder that shows each breed in Action. No Extra Cost!



JERRY

THE JITTERBUG

SAY, DAD, CAN YOU ADVANCE ME \$25 ON MY ALLOWANCE? I'M IN A TERRIBLE SPOT!

WELL, IF CIRCUMSTANCES ARE SO BAD, I THINK WE CAN MANAGE IT!

THANKS, DAD - NOW YOU JUST KEEP IT AND WE'RE EVEN!

EVEN? TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS? WHAT'S ALL THIS?

THAT'S WHAT IT'LL COST YOU TO FIX THAT FENDER I JUST SMASHED UP ON YOUR CAR!

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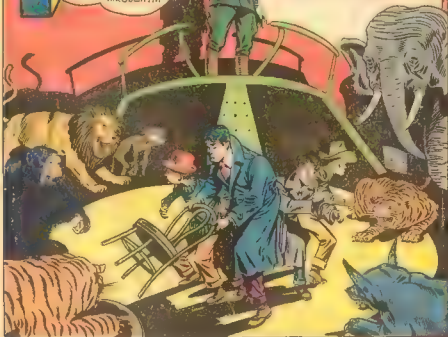
The

604
COMMANDOS

YOU ARE HELPLESS,
CARTER. THESE ANIMALS
AND I SPEAK THE SAME
LANGUAGE. THEY OBEY MY
EVERY COMMAND. YOU AND
YOUR COMMANDOS ARE
THROUGH!...

YOU WONDER - DOES AN ANIMAL HAVE
INTELLIGENCE? CAN IT REASON LIKE
A HUMAN BEING? CAN A DOG UNBOLT
A DOOR AND CAN A MERB BIRD
OUTSMART AN ARMED GUARD WHO
WATCHES OVER A FORTUNE? RIP
CARTER AND HIS BOY COMMANDOS
IN QUEST OF THESE ANSWERS WERE
TO LEARN THE STAGGERING TRUTH
WHEN THEY MATCH WITS WITH A
DANGEROUS CRIMINAL KNOWN AS...

**"THE KING OF THE
ANIMALS!"**

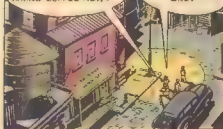




WHILE A CITY SLEEPS, A CAR STOPS NEAR THE WATERFRONT. THEN...

TRIGGER, YOU'RE CERTAIN THIS SKETCH OF THE IMPORT HOUSE IS CORRECT—AND THAT THE GUARD IS HAVING COFFEE NOW?

CHECK BOSS! WE WATCHED THIS PLACE FOR THREE SOLID WEEKS! EVERYTHING IS O.K.E.



INCREDIBLE! THE DOOR SUDDENLY SWINGS OPEN...



GOOD WORK, BUSTER! NOW, LET'S GET INSIDE. WE'VE GOT EXACTLY 34 MINUTES TO MAKE A HAUL BEFORE THE GUARD RETURNS...

HOLD IT A MOMENT BOYS! THAT'S ONE OF THE ALARMS!



YEAH, I'LL GO SEE WHAT'S UP!

MEANWHILE, LET US LOOK IN ON CAPT. RIP CARTER AND HIS BOY COMMANDOS IN A NEARBY MID-TOWN PRECINCT...



WE MIGHT AS WELL GO HOME, SERGEANT!

YEAH, DERE AIN'T MUCH BIZ NESS T'NIGHT!

IT'S ONE OF THE DIRECT ALARM SIGNALS WE HAVE HOOKED UP! BARTON AND FLANDRIN! SOMEBODY'S BROKEN IN THERE!



WOW! THAT PLACE IS FILLED WITH EXPENSIVE GOODS! ROLL OUT A SQUAD CAR, MIKE!

SOON AT THE WATERFRONT...

SIRENS—HEADED THIS WAY! GET THIS JALOPPY MOVIN'! THE BOSS SAID WE SHOULD SCRAM WITHOUT 'IM IF TROUBLE POPPED.

AND INS DE...

IT'S THE COPS—AND I T.O.D THE BOYS TO LEAVE! WE'RE ALONE, BUSTER! COME ON—OUT THIS BACK WAY! MAYBE THERE'S STILL A CHANCE...

THE COPS ARE HERE, BUSTER! GO ON HOME—I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES UNDER THIS TARPAULIN! THEY'LL THINK I FLED...

AT THAT MOMENT...

ALL RIGHT—SURROUND THE PLACE! AND KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED FOR TRICKS!

OKAY, RIP! I'LL TAKE DIS SIDE!

NO ONE HERE—NOTHIN' BUT DA MUTT. AN' MUTTS DONT ROB JERNTS...

NOTHIN' ON MY SIDE—
NOR OURS—
AN' NOBODY INSIDE, E.THER!
THAT KID—HE SAW BUSTER! IF HE PUTS TWO AND TWO TOGETHER...

THE DOORS WEREN'T FORCED. THE BOLT WAS LIFTED FROM INSIDE!

MEBBE IT WAS AN INSIDE JOB. MEBBE SOMEONE HID IN HERE UNTIL EVERY ONE LEFT, DEN OPENED DA DOORS.

NO—THE GUARD MADE HIS ROUNDS—NO ONE WAS HERE! YET NOT EVEN AN INDIA RUBBER MAN COULD SQUEEZE THROUGH THOSE BARS.

DIS CASE IS CLOSED BEFORE T'S OPENED! DERE AINT NO ANSWER!

ELSEWHERE A MAN WHOM THE COMMANDOS WILL EVENTUALLY KNOW AS THE KING OF THE ANIMALS, MEETS WITH SOME COHORTS...

YOU'RE AMAZIN' BOSS. NEVER HOD O' ANYONE DAT COULD MAKE A SECOND-STORY "MAN" OUT O' A MUTT

IDIOT—THE DOG IS NO CRIMINAL. BUSTER PERFORMS HABITS WHICH I TAUGHT HIM. OBSERVE...

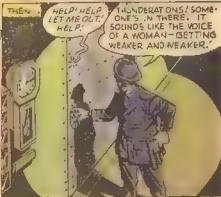
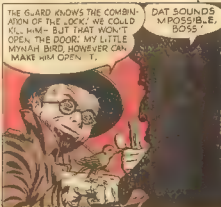
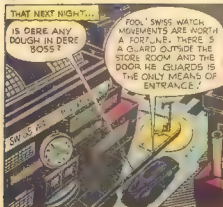
GO AHEAD BUSTER.

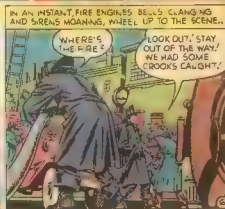
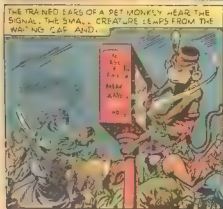
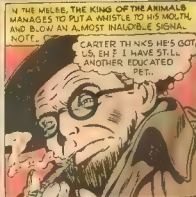
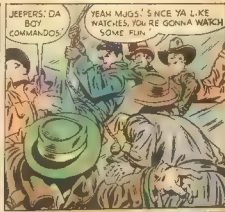
GREAT GUNS. HE UNBOLTED DA DOOR. JUS' LIKE A HOOMAN BEIN'. DAT'S HOW HE OPENED THE WAREHOUSE DOOR!

A TRICK I TAUGHT BUSTER AS A PUP. THAT'S THE WAY HE USED TO KNOCK A BONE OFF WHEN HE WANTED IT. ONCE HE KNEW THE TRICK—HE NEVER FORGOT!

BUT WE HAVE MORE WORK—MORE JOBS. NEXT, I WILL EMPLOY MY AMAZING MYNAH BIRD—AND TO MORROW NIGHT YOU SHALL SEE ITS VALUE.

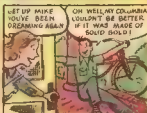
DIS I GOTTA SEE. A BOLD PULLIN' A CRIME YET.







DAYDREAM MIKE and his WONDERFUL BIKE!



REMEMBER! A BIKE BY COLUMBIA IS NOT ONLY A HANDSOMER BIKE BUT A BETTER BUILT BIKE AND WHEN A BIKE IS BUILT BETTER IT LASTS LONGER. PEDALS EASIER, GOES FASTER AND GETS YOU THERE FRESHER THAN "POKEY" HARDER TO PUSH BIKES. MORAL! GET A BICYCLE BY COLUMBIA AND BE A LEADER!

TRY THE NEW FLOATING SPRING FORK! AND COLUMBIA'S *FLYING ACTION!*

UNTIL YOU TRY the new Columbia until you see for yourself how the new Spring Fork smooths out the bumpiest ride — you'll find it hard to understand how much better a ride than ordinary bikes!

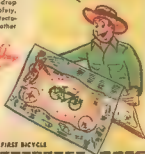
Other great features of Columbias are the gleaming DuPont Dulux Enamels in new

Duo-Tone color combinations, new crank hangers for easier pedaling, silver-alloy brazed Therm-O-Matic frames and drop forged handlebar stems for greater safety, patented built-in kick stands and Protecta-Locks with optional insurance. No other bike but Columbia has 'em all!

BOYS AND GIRLS! SEND TODAY FOR THE BIG, FREE FOLDER SHOWING 1949 MODELS IN FULL COLOR!



SINCE 1877 . . . AMERICA'S FIRST BICYCLE



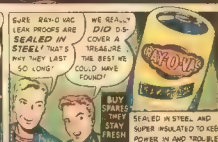
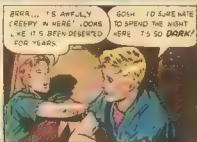
The Westfield Manufacturing Company
46 Cycle Street, Westfield, Massachusetts

Please send, postpaid, the new Giant Brand de Folder (19" x 27") showing many beautiful 1949 bicycles by Columbia

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

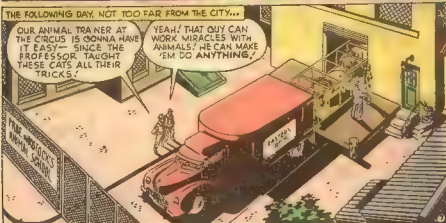
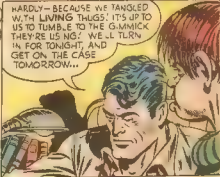
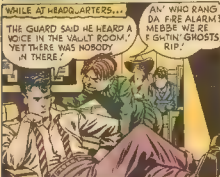
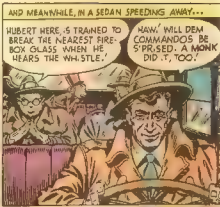
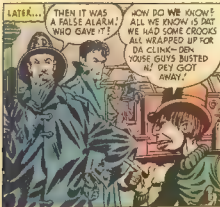
ADVENTURE OF THE SHIPWRECKED PIRATES



ASK FOR
RAY-O-VAC
LEAK PROOFS
THE VAC GUARANTEED

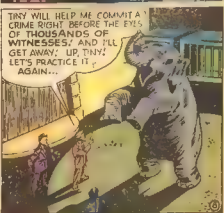
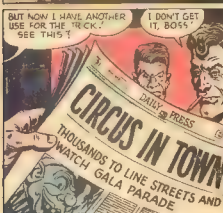
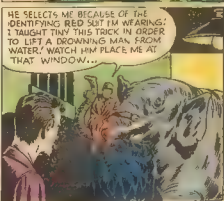
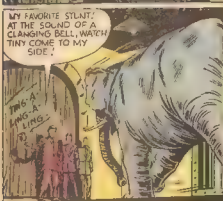


SEALED IN STEEL AND SUPER INSULATED TO KEEP POWER IN AND TROUBLE OUT GUARANTEED: A NEW FLASHLIGHT IF YOURS IS DAMAGED BY RAY-O-VAC LEAK PROOF BATTERIES.





INSIDE WHERE ANIMALS ARE TAUGHT TO PERFORM REMARKABLE FEATS, A RING TAILED RACCOON SCURRIES UP A LONG ROPE TO TURN OUT A CEILING LIGHT...

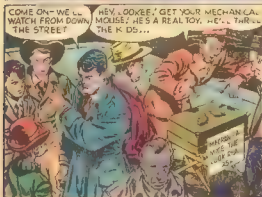


SATURDAY—AND THE COLORFUL PARADE WENDS ITS WAY THROUGH PACKED STREETS...



'LOOK AT DAT,' AN'T IT SOM'PIN' ELY-FANTS AN' ALL

I'M SHORE ANXIOUS TO SEE THE WILD WEST PART!



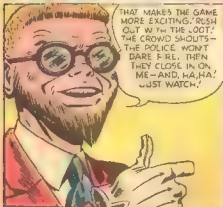
COME ON—WE'LL WATCH FROM DOWN THE STREET

HEY, LOOKEE! GET YOUR MECHANICAL MOUSE! HE'S A REAL TOY, HE'LL THRU THE KIDS...

MEANWHILE, ON THE SECOND FLOOR OF A ROOM FACING THE STREET, THE KING OF ANIMALS PREPARES FOR HIS NEXT CRIME.

IT WAS SIMPLE TO HIDE TINY IN WITH THE REST OF THE CIRCUS ELEPHANTS. NOW, THE JEWELRY STORE IS JUST BELOW US...

BUT, BOSS, ALL DEM PEOPLE WILL SEE YA COME OUT ON DA STREET!



THAT MAKES THE GAME MORE EXCITING. RUSH OUT WITH THE LOOT! THE CROWD SHOUTS—THE POLICE WON'T DARE FIRE, THEN THEY CLOSE IN ON ME—AND, HA, HA! JUST WATCH!

THE TIMING IS PERFECT. JUST AS THE ELEPHANTS REACH THE FRONT OF THE JEWELRY STORE, A FIGURE IN RED RUSHES OUT...

EEEX! A CROOK! HE ROBBED THE STORE! HELP! POLICE!

NOW, THE COPS WILL CLOSE IN TO CATCH ME, BUT TINY WILL BREAK FROM THE PARADE AT THE SOUND OF THE BELL, AND...



AT THE SOUND OF THE CLANGING BELL, THE GREAT BEAST BREAKS RANKS, THEN SEIZES HIS MASTER IN ITS TRUNK...

GREAT GUNS, LOOK OUT FOR THAT ELEPHANT!

NOW, TINY! YOUR TRICK! PUT ME IN THE UPPER WINDOW-AND I'LL ESCAPE WITH THE LOOT! HA HA!



BUT SUDDENLY THE MASSIVE TINY BACKS OFF WITH A SHRILL TRUMPETING CRY...

TINY! TINY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? STOP!

WATCH OUT! HE'LL TRAMPLE YOU! THERE'S GONNA BE A RIOT!



AROUSED BY THE TRUMPETING CRIES OF TERROR, THE REST OF THE HUGE PACHYDERMS GET PANICKY...

THEY'RE GOING TO STAMPEDE, BOYS! COME ON!

HEY, THERE, COWBOYS! IT'S ROUND UP TIME! GIVE A HAND!



LED BY TEX, THE COWBOYS "RIDE HERD" ON THE ELEPHANTS, WHILE...

TEX HAS THE REST OF THE ELEPHANTS IN LINE-AND LOOK AT WHOM WE'VE GOT!

DA MUG DAT ROBBED DA STORE. NAIL 'IM RIP!



AFTERWARDS...

THAT STUPID TINY! HE FORGOT HIS TRICK!

NO, PROFESSOR! SOMETHING ELSE INTERFERED! THIS MECHANICAL MOUSE! IT'S IRONICAL THAT A TOY ANIMAL DEFEATED THE KING OF THE ANIMALS!

YA JLI'S! CAN'T WIN. CHUMP!



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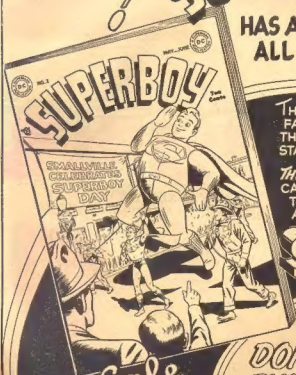
AT YOUR ICE CREAM STORE or write for FREE LIST, showing many other swell prizes, to POPSICLE PETE* at Address nearest you.

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HIT *in*
ADVENTURE
COMICS

— AND NOW

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HAS A MAGAZINE
ALL HIS OWN!



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FANS WHO HAVE
THRILLED TO THE
STARTLING EXPLOITS
OF
THE MAN OF STEEL
CAN THRILL AGAIN
TO THE AMAZING
ADVENTURES OF

SUPERMAN
WHEN HE
WAS A BOY!

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THIS 2ND
GREAT ISSUE!

"U.S." ROYAL

WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



RUINING THE
RANSOM PLAN



FOLLOWING AN URGENT POLICE FLASH, DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE ELK CITY BIKE CLUB BOYS TRACK DANGEROUS KIDNAPPERS TO A LONELY HIDE-OUT, AS THE BOYS STAND GUARD, U.S. ROYAL JETS OFF FOR HELP...



HOPE THE BOYS DON'T RUN INTO TROUBLE BEFORE I GET BACK WITH THE POLICE...



HURRY UP WITH THAT RANSOM NOTE, MUSSY, SO WE CAN SCRAM OUTA HERE...

JEEPERS--WE'VE GOTTA KEEP THEM HERE 'TIL ROYAL GETS BACK! C'MON--I'VE GOT AN IDEA!



HOW TH--WHAT A TIME FOR FLAT TIRES! GET THE HAND-PUMP--WE GOTTA WORK FAST!

BUT U.S. ROYAL WORKS FASTER AND RETURNS WITH THE POLICE IN THE NICK OF TIME!

LETTING THE AIR OUT OF THEIR TIRES SURE WAS A GREAT IDEA, FELLAS!

IT OUGHTA BE!--WE GOT IT OUT OF BIKE COMICS IN "PICNIC PAY-OFF" WHEN JIMMY FULLER--

WHOA! DON'T SPOIL THE STORY... LET OUR READERS GET THEIR FREE COPIES FIRST!

WHEN YOU'RE RIDING ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES, YOU CAN BE SURE YOUR WHEELS ARE EQUIPPED FOR SPEED PLUS SAFETY... AND, SAY--WHEN YOU SEE A HAPPY Huddle LIKE THAT ONE, YOU CAN BE JUST AS SURE THERE'S A COPY OF BIKE COMICS AT THE BOTTOM OF IT!



GET YOUR COPY OF
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WAIT'LL YOU MEET KNUCKLE-HEAD--HE NEVER DOES ANYTHING RIGHT!

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